This is the last week of Nellis McHenry's sprightlines

prolonged stay at the Bloot, and, so far as can now be ascertained, no definite plans are made for the ensuing entertainment. Of the firm controlling the Blion. Dixey continues on the circuits with "Adonta," which is attli making money, and next week Miles & Barton send forth a venture of their own in "Lost in New York," a melodrama by Leonard Grover, first acted last season and now revived for a visit to ome of the larger cities.

"The Marquis" grows in favor at the Casino. Its mo-sic counds better after repeated hearing, and it is now sung with abundance of spirit. James T. Power's hard work as Briolet has done much to make the opera mirth-ful, and the Aronsons are talking of setting him play the chief comedy role in their next production.

Gilletts version of "She" is yet in uncertain prospective.

Minnie Palmer will doubtless receive a warm welcome at the Fourteenth Street to morow night, when she makes her first city appearance in about two years. That strange dramatic jumble, "My Sweetheart," will be revived, and preceding it the operata called "The Ring and the Keeper," will be acted for the first time in this city. It has long been known to the English stage, and is not altogether unfamiliar in this country, for about a dosen years ago H. Wayne Ellis, then a good actor and now a hard working playwright, produced it in several cities with his daughters, Selia and Florence (Sappho), in the cast. Miss Palmer's support will introduce R. A. Roberts, a young Engitshman. Her city season is for a fortnight, and she will be followed on Oct. 26 by Mr. and Mrs. George & Knight in the revised "Baron Rudolph," now called "Rudolph, Baron von Hollenstein." Word is sent forth that Bronon Howard, the original sinther of the plees, is so pleased with the alterations made by David Se-

inst bronson rioward, in continua made by David Be-lesco that he has requested that due credit for collabo-ration be given. Manager Rosenquest promises new scenery by Hawley and Emmens. Engagements of Denman Thompson and Maggie Mitchell follow that of

Mascotto" take up the earlier portion of this week at the Star. Maurice Grau's French opers singers will

in "The Rivais"—an admirable performance, mellowed by time. Mrs. John Drew will appear as Mrs. Malayrep

Abbey's new stock company will start their first

Bunnell's Museum, as now combined. Bunnell's shrewd-ness has seldom been more successfully shown than in his present venture. He will likely make money in this

his present venture. He will likely make money in this resort, in spite of its past misfortunes. The new order of things provides an entertainment of songs, dances, dramatic selections, and an illusion, while there is positive excellence in the diversion afforded by a troupe of trained seals, educated by a Loudoner named Woodward, and now brough: to America for the first time. Their feats have never been equalled here by any trained seals

Dockstader is doing a remarkable business, and send

Dockstader is doing a remarkable business, and sending away hundreds of well-pleased people nightly which is a better advertisement than are all the posters and lithographs in the world. Jose, Beiger, and Frillman sing three new songs, "Fold Those Little Hands in Prayer," "Sweet Days of Old," and "The Bedouin Love Song." There will be a timely skit, "Cleveland's Trip to the West." Dockstader's amusing "Tootste Woorsie" and the caricature song are retained; so is the nautical it, "Volunteer va Thistle," and "The Fall of New Babylon" terminates the bill. Dockstader never gave a better performance than the one now offered. Traves ties of "She" and "As in a Looking Glass" are in contemplation, if sansger kidder would confess as much.

templation, if Manager Kidder would confess as much.

Effic Elisier's appearance at the Windsor this week as
Bestle Barison in Frank Harvey's melodrama, "Woman
Against Woman, "is announced as her final city work in
that play. She had some idea of producing "Egypt, a
Daughter of the Nile," during her engagement here, but
her managers have decided to postpone that venture
until next season. Next week Joseph Murphy will play
"Kerry Gow" and "Shaun Rhus" at the Windsor, and
then Warde, the tracedian will be seen for the first time
here in "William Tell" and "Gaston Cadol." the latter
an adaptation by Cella Logan from the French.

Comedy abounds. The brilliance of performance in "The Henricita" and "The Great Pink Psari" shows that the demand for polite fun can be satisfied by new com-panies quite as well as by old ones if the direction be liberal and artistic. Wallack's will likely be opened for

liberal and artistic. Wallack's will likely be opened for in Abbry season similarly with "The Mousetrap," and Daly's is reoccupied by "Dandy Dick" in the same fashion, although the play itself is rather coarse in spots. But the players remain comedians in dealing with the farce, and several, especially John Draw, display a versatility which has not hitherto been credited to them. James Lewis would be better cast as the Dean of St. Mursell's. Mr. Fisher's heaviness and forgetfulness make the role much less interesting than would be the result of lighter methods. Besides, Mr. Fisher's age is against him. He cannot help looking fully 70, and yet the Str Tristrum Birslou, by George Clarke, a fresh sport

He Has Owned More Miles of Rallroad Thun Any Other Man in the Country. John I. Blair, the witness before the Pacific Bailroad Commission last week, is one of the oddest characters in the country. He is dready beyond the regulaton three-score and ten, but looks after his ten or more millions as vigorously as he used to manage his dollars when he was a poor but thrifty youngster in Warren county, N. Y. He made his own start in life, and got his first taste of wealth from some railroad building in Warren county. The bulk of his fortune, however, he gained in building roads in Iowa. His general scheme was to get up a company to build a road through new territory. Then he got the people along the line to chip in enough to pay all the expenses of building the road, the work being done by a construction company, which was him in another form Bonds were issued for this, and stock equal in amount to the bonds was issued to his company, which was also himself. The building up of the country by the road made the stock valuable and John I. Binir rich. At one time he owned more miles of railroad than any man in the country. Vanderbilt not excepted. He built the town of Blairstown, where he lives in illage, some distance from anywhere in New Jersey. To get to it and away from it he built airstown Railroad, the chief business of which is to carry John I. Blair back and forth

dotes. A son lives in fine style at Belvidere, N. J. Once a friend, seeing the son drive a gorgeous equipage that cast the old man's modest carriage into the shade, remarked on the difference.

"Well, you see," said the millionaire dryly, "I never had the advantage of a rich father." Once out West some of his men were arrested, and when he wanted to go bail for them the Judge, not impressed by his rather rough exterior, insisted on some evidence of his reliability as a bondsman. The old man trotted out a few hundred thousand dollars' worth of Government bonds that he had handy, and offered to produce several millions of good railroad bonds if he was given a few hours more notice.

He is the hero of innumerable quaint anec-dotes. A son lives in fine style at Belvidere.

offered to produce several millions of good railroad bonds if he was given a few hours more notice.

Once he ran on the Bepublican ticket for Governor of New Jersey. The agreement was that he was to furnish the money and the politicians the experience. He was not elected, and at the end of the campaign he had the experience and the politicians had a big heap of the money. It was then that he told his famous anecdote of the Western man who drove a lot of hogs from Mt. Louis, where hogs were low, to Chicago, where they were high, and finding that before he got there he hog market had twisted around so that swine were higher in Bt. Louis than in Chicago, drove the hogs back again, getting to St. Louis just in time to strike a depression in the St. Louis hog market, which was matched by an elevation at Chicago. The man said, so the story wont, that he hadn't made much money out of it, but he had had the society of the hogs.

"Well, I'm like that feller," said Blair. "I haven't been elected Governor, but I've had the society of the hogs."

Blair has dabbled in politics some since then, but his experience was not lost. His contributions to campaign funds have never exceeded generosity. He was a delegate from New Jersey to the convention that nominated Blaine, and on the way out he kept a whole car load of young politicians up all night by telling them funny stories. In the morning he was the freshest and heartlest man in the car. He travels all over the country alone, as freely as though he were nearer 18 than 80.

RULL FIGHTING IN SAN DIEGO.

A Wonk-kneed Creature Cruelly Tensed and an Abic-bodied Butt Let Alone. From the San Diego Union.

Promptly at the appointed time and amid the blast of a bugle the four matadores, clad in scarlet and sach bearing a scarlet shawl, entered the area, accompanied by an alleged clown, half scarlet and half blue, whose strong point lay in his ability to make people tired. Then two pleadores, both mounted, entered, one bearing a pole with a sharp spike in the end of it, and the other carrying a four-tined pitchfork. After many howis from the audience, a tame, sad-eyed, half-starved little bull ambled in through the gate, as if his knees were weak and he was looking for a place to lean against. Then one of the pleadors jabbed the pitchfork into the mild-mannered little animal, and the other pleador, riding at full speed, jabbed the spike into its rump. The brute kicked, and the crowd howied with delight when he ran here and there to escape from his persecutors. Here the matadores appeared on the scene and shock their scarlet shawis in the face of the creature: but he was evidently a church member, and kept his temper. Then the picadores chased the poor brute about by jabbing the pitchfork and the spiked pole into him, until finally the crowd, escing that the bull would not fight, yelled: "Open the gate!" "Chase him out!" "Oh, the caif!" "He's no good!" "He's a sheep!" and such expressions, and, obeying the will of the crowd, the gate was opened and the bull was chased out.

The performance was gone through with seventeen different times, and only in two instances did the bulls show any inclination to fight. On the first occasion a small but well-fed animal made a wild lunge at a matador immediately upon entering the arena. The matadore, dropping his scarlet shaw!, fied for protection behind one of the five "shields"—little fences built up just close enough to the wall of the arena to allow a man to slip behind. The bull tossed the shawi about on its horns, and then plunged wildly at another matador, who quickly sought the protection of a shield.

wall of the arena to allow a man to slip behind. The bull toseed the shawi about on its horns, and then plunged wildly at another matador, who quickly sought the protection of a shield. Then the pleadores prodded the brute most unmercifully, and one of them, seizing a banderilla, stuck it into the neck of the suffering animal, where it hung, and was soon covered with blood from the wound.

The brutal treatment, insitead of angering the bull, seemed to fill him with fear, but he still continued to blunge occasionally at the matadors, and would doubtless have worked himself into a fury had not the management answered the cry of a couple of spectators and turned him out. On the other occasion a savage bull was led into the arena, and, after having received a couple of thrusts from the pleadores, began to snort and paw the ground and make things decidedly lively for the matadores. Most of the spectators were cheering themselves hoarse as every new wound was given the animal, when suddenly the gate was opened and out the enraged bull rushed and was soon beyond the sight of the vaqueros, who feigned to pursue him. At this the patience of the crowd seemed to exhaust itself, and the cheers of but a moment before were changed to a storm of hisses and wild howks, mingled with cries of "Fraud!" "Put-up job!" "Give us back our money!" &c. The band struck up a tune, but it was smothered by yells, and for a while pandemonium reigned. From that moment the crowd became more and more dissentiated and began to leave, and half an hour after it had dispersed, and even the matadores and placedores had left the place. It was remarked that the show had one good point: "It had given the civilized spectators just enough of a bull fight to show them what a brutal pastime the genuine Spanish sport must be."

"PRINCE OF THIEVES."

The Career of Big Jim Burns, Who Planned an Ingenious Robbery in Philadelphia. From the Philadelphia News.

The death of the notorious bank sneak James Burns in Hamburg some days since recalls the story of one of his boldest plans, which was laid against the great banking house of Dreyel & Co., in this city, at the time when their office was at 34 South Third street. In the old building the bonds were kept during the day in a wooden drawer which was only about twelve inches from any one standing in front of the counter, which was of wood. It was proposed to wait until alternoon, when the valuables had all been removed and the women were sarubbing the offices. One of the "sneaks" was then to onter as if to write a note in a hurry; he would be followed by others, one of whom, while apparently leaning against the counter, was to cut a hole eight inches in diameter directly opposite the end of the drawer, and through the drawer itself. This would take not more than five minutes, and traces of the enting could be covered up in no time by means of walnut putty. The next day, when the bonds were put back into the drawer, one member of the gang was to engage the attention of the clerk, while another would push through the detached plece, under cover of a large cloak, and secure a handful of bonds. Burns was folied in his attempt by the fact that just as he perfected the scheme he was arrested, and before he regained his liberty the bank had moved.

He was balled in another scheme in 1877 by mere inck. He and Hornes Horan, alias "Little Horace," had followed a measonger to the Western Savings Bank at Tonth and Walnut streets, and were just about to seize the bonds when they were scared off by the entrance of a customer.

Burns, or "Rig Jim," as he was familiarly called, was born in Hoston, Mass., in 1849. His liberality to his pals gave him the title of the prince of thevee," and it is a well-known fact that when any of his associates were in trouble he contributed largely to support their wives and children. He had served terms in line mattern attend a representation.

He escaped from Raymond street jail in Brooklyn on Frida Sing Sing, New York, and Boston, and had an international reputation.

He escaped from Raymond street jall in Brocklyn on Friday. July 31, 1883, and since that time he has been in Europe. His last-on-terprise was the robbery of the Vereins Bank in Hamburry on June 22, 1825. He successed in getting about \$44,000. He was the man who criginated the "sneak" method in the robbery of banks, the most daring of all the schemes by which a bank is "worked." His associates in the invention of this method are now reputable merchants, and have deserted their ovil ways forever.

HE HAD A TERRIBLE FRONT.

A Short Lesson in Pure New Yorkess by Practiced Driver of a Ransom. "I can't tell you the name of the man I mean," said the cabman, " but I can describe him, and one way you'll know him is by his having a terrible front."

This cabman was seated in the restaurant o the Press Club over a couple of fingers of an amber fluid in a small glass, seconded by a larger glass with four fingers of water. He had been invited into the club house because of the delicious quality of his speech. Where other men talk English or United States, he confined himself to pure New Yorkese, a distinct language spoken by only a few, and understood by only a few more—like the Celtic taught in the Cooper Union on Sundays. It is a picture language, based on descriptive terms to a large extent, like the sign writing of the Indians. The newspapers had been put to press, and it would not be time to get up any

of the Indians. The newspapers had been put to press, and it would not be time to get up any more papers for several hours, so the cabman was invited up on the pretence that the members of the club might help him to find some person who had falled to pay him for a ride or two lately enjoyed.

"The first time I seen him," said the cabman, "was up to Madison square, and the way he bounced me down off me bieyels to open the door for him to get in was equal to the Duke of Poru. He said he wanted to do some lively climbing to the Herald office, and I licked Hanover-that's me horse-till you'd a thought he was a zebra. You could have laid me out by standing behind me and drawing in your breath when he give me a Bowery. We was at the Herald, and he done it grand. What's your name? says he. 'Jake,' says he.' Come in and I'll toss you off, Jake,' says he.' Pill give you the dollar and a half to-morrow. My friends is all gone home.' Oh, but the way he done it was what was grand. A man get a Bowery in all kinds of ways. Sometimes the fellow gives you the sneak act, goes in a front door and out at the back, and you a-sittin there meaner than mud; sometimes the fellow gives you the sneak act, goes in a front door his face of doing them both a great favor."

"What do you mean by your bicycle?"

"What is abicycle. Me four-wheeler in what I call me cage. The next time I met the man I'm a-lookin' fur his giblets was full. I took him home to Brooklyn. He showed me plenty of stuff, and I seen he was well heeled, and felt dead to rights about me price. You ought to see the front of the man; why!

WHERE THERE WAS ENTHUSIASM. How the Marbichenders Heard the New the Yankee Victory. From the Boston Journal

MARBLEHEAD Mass. Sept. 30.—At a quarter of 5 o'clock this afternoon the great bell in Abbot Hall tower rang forth such a peal as has not been heard in old Marblehead since the echoes of Gettyaburg and Appomatiox resounded in the fresh ocean air from the bells of the loyal town. The fishermen at the wharves heard it, the men in the shoe shops heard it. Was it fire? No smoke or roaring flame responded to the eager gaze. No—it was the Volunteer! No question about it. The cup was safe and the giorious old flag still waved at the forc. the monarch of the seas. The sharper treble of the steamer house bell instantly chimed in, and out of the shops poured the multitude of operatives, lining the streets, and all hastening to one central point, the telegraph office.

There all the afternoon had been the wife of Designer Burgess, receiving private despatches from the race off Sandy Hook. When the first race was suiled Mrs. Burgess haunted the telegraph office all day long. This morning a nimbic little messenger did faithful service in conveying the news across to the cottage on the Neck. But this afternoon, post haste, came a carriage conveying Mrs. Burgess herself, in consequence of a telegram from Boston conveying the startling intelligence that the Thistle was shead. The lady was quickly reassured, but she remained through the afternoon, and if ever a wife was happy, proud of her husband's grand success, it was Mrs. Burgess to-night.

As for Marblehead, the old town was wild.

of her husband's grand success, it was Mrs. Burgess to-night.

As for Marblehead, the old town was wild with joy. Two minutes after Abbot Hall bell sounded the notes of victory the whistle in Joseph Harris & Son's factory began to blow, and the whole town was abroad. Cannon crackers were fired, and, as soon as night fell, bonfires gleamed on the headlands far out toward the sea. The Bay View Club, at its float, held high carnival and made a brilliant pyrotechnic display. Marblehead's favorite daughters are the Puritan, Mayflower, and Volunteer, and, like a true mother, she has rejoiced heartily in their success. For several hours the jubilee was kept up.

iy in their success. For several hours the ubiles was kept up.
"They have got to build another boat yet," said the sages around Capt. Tucker's wharf.
"I'll bet there are sore hearts over the other side," said another.

so ex to give the Scotchman a better sight on his time. He didn't want to beat him too bad. He didn't want the earth.

Then the quids were shifted from port to starboard and the discussion was resumed.

"They can copy our beam and our lines, take our laced-footed mainsail and all, but if they leave out the centreboard they ain't anywhere. A centreboard and keel have got nothing to do with each other. That is the principle that won in this race.

"Thet's so." blurted out an old tar, "but, Lor' hless ye, jest let 'em build a centreboard, and if they don't hire a Yankee to do the work, and ship a Yankee skipper and a Yankee crew, they won't have any show.

"I believe the Thistle is an able boat, but her people don't understand her. Just let 'em put (Lap'n Haff aboard her and Cap'n Stone on the Volunteer, then the Scotchman would show what she is worth.

"I reckon there are three happy men in New York." said another. "Gen. Paine, Mr. Burgess, and Cap'n Haff."

"Better put on a fourth one, Lieut Henn." said a comrade. "Didn't he say that when he left Southampton he got hardly a cheer from the yacht club deet, and yet they send over their Thistle, with the proudest record of any yacht on their side, queen of all the races, victor over the Irex, and she gets beat worse than the Genesta or Galatea either. I guess the Lieutenant feels pretty good, too."

The announcement that Gen. Paine and the Volunteer would sail direct from New York for Marblehead on Monday was received with general pleasure. There will be such a reception as Marblehead has never seen before.

INSTEAD OF THE PRIVATE KEY. Ingenious Philadelphia Devices to Beat the Sunday Liquor Law.

From the Philadelphia News. The Sunday private key has departed, and the private tip how to open the back gate has taken its place. Some of the devices are

The Sunday private key has departed, and the private tip how to open the back gate has taken its place. Some of the devices are really ingenious.

"Don't know how to get in there?" asked a young man who stood near a saloon in kensington, "Well. if you'll set 'em up, I'll show you. I'll take you to the gate, and, if you can open it. I'll treat."

The offer was readily accepted. The way to the back gate was a roundabout one, but it was reached. A rope with a handle on the end invited a pull, and the stranger pulled. The gate didn't open. The man pushed inward and pulled outward, and even tried to raise the gate, but it remained firm.

"Oh, it's locked and we're fooled," he exclaimed in disgust.

"D'ye give it up? Well, I'll try it." The young man took hold of a board which appeared to have been nailed over a hole in the gate and gave it a quick pull outward. At the same time he pushed upon the gate, and it gently swung inward. Once inside, the stranger saw how it worked. A hole had been bored through the gate opposite the board which the young man had pulled. A rope ran through the hole, one end of which was attached to the board and the other to a spring lock. The pull had drawn the bolt. That was all. The stranger simply said:

"Well! That knocks me out!"

There are other ingeniously fastened back gates in Philadelphia. There is one in the southern section of the city which would puzzle a first-class safe burglar. The gate is located on a side alley forty feet from the sulcon. At the carner of the alley on the fence is a small ring. A pull upon that ring unfastens the gate wently feet below. It is so arranged that when the spring bolt is withdrawn by the pull a piece of wood drops in front of it and holds it there until it is removed. Another man has stranged the top of the sixth board from the gate. It is arranged similar to the first one described. One man has gone even further. He has an electrical attachment by which he knows when his friends are at the gate. By pressing upon a knot in the gate post a boll

NEWS OF THE THRATRES.

A single minute of slience in a dramatic performance seems like five. It is a remarkable thing, therefore, to see three minutes of unbroken pantomime in an intense scene otherwise filled by exciting speech. This occurs in "Jim, the Fenman," at the point where the wite makes the discovery that her husband is a particularly despicacle and outrageous forger. Mrs. Seoth has elaborated and extended her imapoken emotions here until the show is unique. She site at a table with a bit of writing in her hand. It is her signature appended to a subscription, sibe has forgotten that she ever penned bit of writing in her hand. It is nor signature appended to a subscription. She has forgotten that she ever penned it. Then she recalls that her husband wrote it for her some time ago. She looks at it, half tenderly. How like her own writing it is! She smiles at this, and her face is lighted up with ammsement as the light words drop from her lips. How very like—how strange! She looks closer, as her voice drops into stlenes. The smile is still on her face, but it melts away a little as her game becomes more intent. voice drops into elianos. The smile is still on her face, but it melts away a little as her gase becomes more intent. Her face expresses the presence of some vague association stirring in her brain. Then she seems lout in deep thought. Her face is almost a blank, so absorbed she is, and you cannot even hear the person beside you breathe, as your own mind follows the course of the woman's. A faint shadow comes over the face as the eyes remain fastened on the paper. But a little nervous incredulous laugh chasses it away, and with a resiless smile she moves her head as if to shake a coming conviction, while she half utters a word of reassurance. But, to the writing in her hand her eyes turn again, and then to the letter written to her old lover long ago, breaking her enragement with him, written not by her, but by one unknows, in her handwriting, and signed by her name. She grasps it nervously places is beside the other signature, and, com paring them, her face is again a ctudy. Her soul seems concentrated in her gase on those bits of paper. Suddenly, as a fash, there is the faintest change on her face. A peculiar expression has only touched it not yet rested there, an expression of mingled surprise, apprehension, almost fear. Rre you know it her look has changed. In an instant the truth has come, and her face is first cold, stern, almost ferce. This passes The woman's heart shines there now, and where there was horror, wild incredulity and indignation, there is a crushing sorrow. The plain evidence there makes her faint. Her head falls back and her eyes close. She recovers, tries to speak, extends her hand toward her husband, who has seen nothing, seems to close. She recovers, tries to speak, extends her hand toward her husband, who has seen nothing seems to plead in silence, finally speaks—in a long, low whisper of agony and pity, utters her husband's name, "James." He answers in an ordinary tone, and the spell is broken. When her low, and tones rise higher, when she confronts whose to his depuls she answers in When her low, and tones rise higher, when ane controns him with accusations, when to his denial she answers in ringing tones that throb with passion, "It is true!" not until them has the audience a chance to relieve its suppended feelings. When to his hurried question whether she will reveal his crime to their children, she saying "I cannot!" sinks, heartbroken, into his arms, and the light of the light o

as skilful actress.

It speaks simificantly for the desire to see Mra Langtry that at a matines of "As in a Looking Giam," while rain was pouring down, the Fifth Avenue was crowded almost entirely with women. The evening attendance has continued large, also, and Mra Langtry is justified the charge of the variety subject that the variety side and promises to has continued large, also, and Mrs. Langtry is justified in her opinion that this reprehensible play promises to be her best money maker. That she contemplates making it the feature of her approaching tour is shown in the constant work of the stage manager, who has little subordinated to an increased degree all characters in the place save that of Lens Despars, played by Mrs. Langtry. Even the bright young actress who has made the French maid, Felicke, an interesting study has been brought up with a mild turn for enlarging upon the role. This is, presumably, in the line of disciplina, but really it is another indication of Mrs. Langtry's purpose to dominate all plays in which she may appear. The bill at the Fifth Avenue will not be changed until the advent of Nrs. James Brown Potter, three appear. The bill at the Fitth Avenue Brown Potter, three until the advent of Nrs. James Brown Potter, three weeks from to-morrow night, in "Mile, de Breasler."

Harrigan's Park will be crowded to-morrow night be-Harrigan's Park will be crowded to morrow night occause it will be the opening of the regular season there, and because, also, "The Leather Patch" will be revived by Harrigan and his wall-balanced company. Manager Hanley calculates that "The Leather Patch" will run four weeks, and perhaps five, and by that time Harrigan's new Southern drams, which has been christened "Petc." will be ready. The scenes are laid in Florids, and there is no war sentiment in the piece.

meyer, will be acted for the first time on any stage. Lee will play Boron Deimonte, Alexander Salvini will be at home as an Italian, and that remarkably pretty woman, Genevieve Lytton, will be the Angela. Neither Lee nor Ottomsyer is a novice at play tinkering, and both are confident that in "Angela" they have a fine drama.

"Harbor Lights" is defying all the traditions of the combination houses by playing two consecutive singarements of a fortinght each in this city at different house. An achievement so unusual is a tribute to the popular strangth of that melodrama. It will sairt a two weeks' run at the People's to morrow night, and it will assured-

that of Ada Gray in "East Lynne" seemed to give the most pronounced satisfaction to his audiences. He is justified, therefore, in bringing her back to the city; and, though she and "East Lynne" have been inseparable companions these many years, undoubtedly Poole's will hold friendly assemblies nine times this week.

At Jacobe's Third Avenue Theatre the new portant of which is an earthquake in Paria. This was Bartiey Campbell's last achievement. Next week the Wilbur opera company will occupy the Third Avenue. Although they have been long on the circuits, this will

young actor, Edward Arden, will follow Wilbur's singers.
"The Henrietta" will easily fill the Union Square until "The Henrietta" will easily fill the Union Square until Christmas. It has drawn conspicuously fashionable audiences thus far, and its movement has been so quick-ened that it can be enjoyed without a dull moment. Robson's impersonation of his character is worth roting, and Crane continues to play Old Nick Van Alityne with rare unction. As for Selena Fetter's fall, it is the wonder of the women and the talk of all the men. At Christmas the Union Square will be the scene of the American debut of Edmund Possart, a German tragedian

of famous repute.

At the Standard "The Arabian Nights" remains a

At the Standard "The Arabian Nights" remains a popular attraction. Frequent changes in the cast suggest that an honest effort is being made to impart interest to the comic drift of Capt. Alfred Thompson's lines, but it will require great talent to make them endurable. Richard Golden, Dixey's former partner, is now playing the policeman. Kitab Lubba. He is the third actor intrusted with that role, and the first to make it laughable. Manager Durf has as yet set no time for the first American hearing of "Dorothy," Alfred Ceiller's opera, now in its second year in London.

Manager T. Henry French's tried judgment in laying out the entertainments at the Grand is again shown by this week's engagement of "The Golden Giant," which was seen for a brief period at the Fifth Arenne, and was one of the most enjoyable and least talked about successes of last season. It will be a pleasure to see Mrs. McKee Rankin once more as the breezy heroine, who can stack cards-with the eleverest gambler in the play. The role formerly acted by McKee Rankin is now given to Ralph Delmore, whose previous good work justifies the belief that he will not neglect his present opportunity. "The Golden Giant" has been having a good tour since the season opened, and the play deserves it. Next week Clara Morris will start her season at the Grand, and there is a prospect that her new plees. "Rene"-another English version of "Le Martyre" will be seen for the first time in the East.

The concerts at Koster & Bial's will be varied after this The concerts at Koster & Misir will be varied after this week by the interpolation of vocal and instrumental novelides. Meanwhile Victor Herbert's orchestra continues to give good music, and there is an exhibition of "Galatea," an illusion comparatively new here.

The last days of the Merrimac and Monitor pitches are

avenue structure.

An actress said to a Sun reporter: "Do you know An actress said to a Sux reporter: "Do you know what it is that we see last in an audience from the stage? The busiles of the ladies. Just as its curtain is dropping on our final tableau the people rise in their seats to depart. They rarely remain seated until the curtain shuts them out from our view. A woman never rises from a chair nor leaves a room without two ridiculous manœuvres. First, she esizes her aktris benind below the belt and gives a vigorous lift to all the machinery by which chair nor leaves a room without two ridiculous manouyres. First, she exizes her skirts benind below the belt
and gives a vigorous lift to all the machinery by which
her tournure is accomplished. Then with the back of
her hand she seitles the bottom of her basque. It is as
utteriy impossible for a fashionably dressed woman to
avoid this action as it is for a man to keep from putting
his dager into his mouth after he has hit it with a hammer. We stage folks get a rear view of the procession
of women as they head for the street. Every mother's
daughter will go through the operation of shaking up her
tournure, regardless of the foolish figure she cuts. The
effort to free herself from a mosquito twould be precisely
the gymnastica she goes through every time she rises in
her much be-bustled condition. A girl whispers to her
companion: "There's a mosquito bitting me right in the
small of my back." If the other should reply: "Take a
grab of your clothes over the apot and shake him up,'
she would faint. But she will fetch that bustle and its
overhanging petticoats a lift the instant she moves."

In three weeks there will be an end of the long and against him. He cannot help looking fully 70, and yet the Sir Tristrum Markou, by George Clarke, a fresh sporting baronet, apparently not over 40, claims the Benn as a college chum. Fisher made the prison scene ponderous; Lewis would have seized its opportunities for comical lugubriousness, and there would have been a constant titter at his pight, when now William Gilbert and Lisate 5t. Quentin subordinate the Bean. Fisher has aimed to make the Bean consistently serious through all; but in a beheme of things so inordinately eccentric as Finero's plot, almost any character might be burissqued without serious damage to any of the unitles. However, Lewis is doing well enough as Rocc, the batter. His "Ussayal'ang that on the 'at rack!" is alone worth geing to hear. Hos 8t Quentin gives promise of excellent satisfaction in the soubrette parts formerly played by May trwin. To follow 'Dandy Dick.' by and by Kanager Daly has a You Schönthan comedy and a Valchreyee faros. 'The Taming of the Shrew' will be reproduced during the winter. Roce Sydings, Mys. Gilbert. Biju Farantes. Charles Lectercy, Joneyh Salland, and Frederick Bound are members of the company not in the bill.

In three weeks there will be an end of the long and happy preliminary season at the Lyceum. Until that time there will be no change of bill. "The Grean Fink Pearl" forms an exceptionally merry entertainment.

chanks principally to the heist acting of Sethern, Le Moyns, and Bucketone, and "Edithu's Burglas" is the most charming little comedy seen on the city stage in many seasons. At the close of this mionth Sothern will go on a road trip, remaining in the East for the first mouth or two. He will play only "The Highest Bidden." for "The Great Fink Pear!" is merely leased by Manager Daniel Frohman for its city production. Charles Frohman and Charles Overton control the farce in this country, and if it is taken about it will be by a company under their supervision. But that is not nettled. On Nov. 1 the Lycenm's regular work will begin with "The Wifa," by David Belasco and Henry O. De Mille. The Lycenum manager rajolese at the essentially American tone of this comedy-drama. In it there are no foreign characters or scenes. American politics society, and sentiment are dealt with, and five comic sharacters have been drawn from life. Upon the success of "The Wife" depends in a large manuer Hr. Frohman's selection of the ensuing play. If "The Wife" shall prove a hit another American work will be restured upon. If a contrary result be experienced it is likely the market of foreign successes will be resorted to. Now that Mr. and Mrs. Tom Whiffen of the Lyceum's stock have come back from England, after their long absence abroad, rehearsals of "The Wife" will be rapidly pushed. Some idea of the activity of the musical season about to be entered upon may be gathered by a glance as the announcements of orchestral concerts preparing for the winter and early spring. Six Philharmonic concerts, to be preceded by the usual public rehearsals, thirty-six Thomas concerts at Brookiyn Philharmonics and rehearsals, six symphony concerts and rehearsals is self-dictorated to the same number of Van der Stucken concerts, three Oratorio Society concerts with three public rehearsals in addition to the promised non-union concerts at the Academy—in all, close upon 100 cencerts are to be given in New York and Brooklyn between Nevember and June. The operatic outlook embraces a are to be given in New York and Brooklyn between Normber and June. The operatic outlook embraces a fifteen-week's season of German opera at the Netropolitan, a four-week's season of English opera, and a three-week's season of Italian opera at the same house: also four weeks' performances by the Boston Ideas at the Fifth Avenue Theatre, a brief sojourn of Miss Emma Abbott's company at the Academy of Music, and so on. It is questionable if as large a number of musical performances on the same scale can be attended, in a single winter, in any of the European cantical.

Signor Campanini sailed for this country yesterday on board the Champagns. Although the minor points of the agreement between the tenor-impressario and Signor coard the Unampagne. Although the minor points of the agreement between the tenor-impressario and Signor Ricordi have not yet been settled, there is no reason to doubt that the former has made sure of the right of producing "Otello" in America. As was hinted some time aco, Signor Emmanuele Musio has been the power behind the throne ever since "Otello" was brought out in Milan. Signor Musio is Verdi's most intimate friend; when "the master" comes to Paris he puts up at the Hotel de Calaia, in the Rue Neuve des Capucines, where Musio dwells during the winter, and the latter passes two or three months of each year at Sant' Agata, bearing with him a tribute of Havana cigars that he succeeds in procuring direct from the ever-faithful isle. Signor Musio is well known on this side of the Atlantic. He taught musio in New York for many years and led the orchestra at the Academy of Music time and again, and most recently during Mine. Nilsson's second season of opera under Manager Strakosch's direction. Before leaving the United States, a long while ago, Signor Musio married an American lady, a Miss Locy Simons. The match was an unhappy one, and husband and wife, though both have taken up their At the Academy, the run of "A Dark Secret" has been made additionally prosperom by the introduction of Adeline Stanbope as the heroine. She takes her awimming exercise with as much regularity as can reasonably be looked for from a woman who has bealth and wishes to preserve it. Oarsman Hommer continues to create enthusiasm as he wins the race in the Henley regatts on the realistic Thames. The melodrama has some weeks longer to remain here. The Campanini concert and opera company have the ensuing date at the Academy, and the promise of Verdi's "Otello" has been made, upon seemingly good anthority. Humming Rird" at the Bijou. The season of buriesque at that house is expected to open brilliantly a week from to-morrow night, with "Conrad, the Corast." one of E. E. Rice's earlier productions, now revived after a shelving of six or seven years. Rice and John J. Braham wrote the melodies originally, and the libretto, which is a series of more or less artfully constructed puns, was contributed by J. Cheever Goodwin. There will be much good seenery and not much costuming, and there should be some enjoyment in the travesty, because one of the chief roles is intrusted to Frank David a comedian and husband and wife, though both have taken up their abode in Paria parted soon after the wedding. Veral and Ricordi promised Signor Muzio that he should direct the representations of "Otello" in America, and whenever the opera is given here, his familiar face will cer the chief roles is intrusted to Frank David, a comedian whose metropolitan popularity has been quickly gained, but undeniably deserved. "Conrad" is bound to make a prolonged stay at the Bijou. and, so far as can now be

The tendency revealed by latter-day writers that only remember poor Mile Aimee by performances given at a period when her voice was gone and her native finesse spoiled by concessions to the taste of rural opera bouffe audiences, to apeak of the dead sougstress as of a clever audiences, to speak of the dead songstress as of a clever buriesque actress and nothing more, is largely the outcome of ignorance or of an imperfect memory. When Offenbach wrote 'Les Briganda'' one of his prettiest, and, in Paria, most successful works, he chose Mile. Almbe as the representative of Florelid, and when the late James Fisk, Jr., summoned the vivacious vocalist to America she possessed a small but tuneful voice of excellent quality, and quite as much art as an opera comique prima donns of fair standing requires. Hard work and the appliause of people that would have voted chneider stupid and Dupuis loutish, brought about a rapid change in her siyle, and a few years later, when Mile. Almee thought she had a fall, and the Aronsons are taking or letting aim play the chief comedy role in their next production.

This week will see the final permances of Kiraify's "Lagardere" at Niblo'a. On Oct. 17 the specitacle will be tra-aferred to Miner's Brooklyn Theatre, and the following week it will go to John Stetson's Boeton house for a fortnight. At the same time the Kiraify "Black Crook" trouge start on their travels at Newark. with a couple of European dancers and some imported coryphees. A week from to night the first of a series of Sunday evening entertainments will be offered at Niblo's by Robaris Harper of London, who is described as an Englishman by birth and a cosmopolitan by travel. He will talk about some of the sights he has seen, and there will be novelty in his mode of illustrating his remarks. Next week Denman Thompson will play "The Old Homestead" for the first time on Niblo's stags. McKee Rankin's much-taiked-of production of "Macbeth" has been abandoned for the present, and the postponoment will enable Thompson to remain four weeks at Niblo's, instead of the fortnight contrasted for. The Frohman-Gillette version of "She" is yet in uncertain prospective. few years later, when Mile. Aimee thought she had a fair claim to the title bestowed upon her by hermana-ger of "queen of opera bouffe," she went back to Paria took part in a benefit performance, and was all but hissed. They view things through singular glasses in Paris, but in the matter of opera bouffe a French audi-ence's opinion is entitled to more respect than that of a

Herr Habelmann, who, under Mr. Stanton's enpervis ion, will have control of the stage of the Metropolitan Opera House during the season about to commence, is an old-time tenor that for many years delighted American audiences with the tones of a silvery voice and through the influence of considerable personal magne-ism. Herr Habelmann's good work as an artist should be sem herr Habelmann's good work as an artist about one remembered, if only on account of one of his perform-ances. He was the original Lohengrin when Wagner's opera was produced for the first time in America, in 1871, under Mr. Neuendorff's direction, at the ancient Stadt Theatre in the Bowery. "Lohengrin" was the first work of the Wagnerian repertoire that was really successful on this side of the Atlantic. Had it not been for its resentation at the Stadt people would probably successful on this side of the Atlantic. Has it into being for its presentation at the Stadt people would probably have remained in ignorance a few years longer at any rate of the Trilogy and of the climax of Wagner opera as embodied in "Tristan and Isolde."

Teresina Tua, whose debut is now but a fortnight dis-tant. One is that she is a remarkably comely young aims to take very high rank as a virtuoso. In her fire soncert she is to play Mendelssohn's lovely concerto and in the second of her entertainments Max Bruch' violin concerto. Of the Beethoven concerto no mention

Late operatic tidings from abroad are to the effect that the promeands concerts given at Covent Garden in London, and managed by Mr. Mapleson, were directed by that gentleman in consideration of a weekly salary of £10, and that Mme. Dotti, nee Swift, had just returned from Air les Baines, where strong inducements are held out to the tourist to try his (or her) luck at the card table

and the roulette board.

The much despised operatio chorus exposed to ridicule in "Adonia" and derided by the dilettanti because of the advanced age of many of its members, and the general perfunctoriness of their ways has never-theless brought some good into the world. Looking back formance on any stage (as announced) of Sydney an adaptation of "La Maison Neuve," by Victorien Sar-don. The cast will bring forward Mrs. Abbey, Florence Gerard, Osmond Tearle, E. D. Ward (an English new-comer), Enid Leslie, Rose Coghian, Charles Groves, and its ranks. In more recent days Mme. Pauline Lucca and Mme. Scalchi are to be cited as having begun their career as choristers. Of the operetts singers quite one-half originally graced the rear of the stage. Marie Janhalf originally graced the rear of the stage. Marie Jan-sen first sang in the chorus, and so did isabel Urquhart and Hattie Delaro. It may please amusement seekers that would like to go abroad, but cannot to know that an no city of the world are the choruses engaged in representations of light operas as fresh voiced and as comely as in New York. As for the choruses seen when grand opera is given, they are recruited in all Sam Sothern, youngest member of the Sothern family. There will, of course, be a brilliant audience. Abbey has had changes made in the construction of the stage and minor alterations in the auditorium. Mrs. Abbey has minor alterations in the auditorium. Mrs. Abbey has appeared in America infrequently since her debut in the autumn of 1883 at the Fifth avenue. After "The Mouse Trap" has run its length there will be a revival of "Caste," with T. W. Robertson, Abbey's English stage manager, and son of the dramatist, as Sam Gerridge in his father's graceful adaptation from the German

There is no doubt, after Friday's successful opening, of the entire success of the Old London Street and ands from among the octogenarians of Italy, France

Mr. Adolph Neuendorff, whom one hears of one week Mr. Adolph Neuendorn, whom one nears or one week as directing the presentation of his own operas in Berlin and a fortnight later as organizing a symphony orchestre and a fortnight later as organizing a symphony orchestra in Maine-or in California, has signed an engagement as musical director of Mr. Abbey's lyric enterprises. As Mr. Neuendorff will have to accompany Mms. Gerster on her travels, the prospect of a series of Sunday aftermoon concerts at the Academy of Music by a force of non-union players is scarcely roseate. The project, however, is not to be abandoned, and Mr. Neuendorff keeps on rehearsing the new orchestra with the intention of conducting its initial performances and leaving matters in the hands of an able substitute when more remunerative duties summon him away. It was proposed to have the new band give its first concert some time this month, but on discovery that its repertoire was not extensive it was deemed wise to enlarge its scope before commencing the intended series of entertainments.

Miss Clara Louise Kellogg, having returned from "A Drop of Poison" will be continued half the week at the Thalia, alternating its nights with those of "Fam-ily Buchhola."

tensive it was deemed wise to enlarge its scope before commencing the intended series of entertainments.

Miss Clara Louise Kellogg, having returned from Carisbad, has departed on her annual tour. She gives operatic concerts through the country, with the assistance of Signor Spigaroll, tener; Mr. W. H. Lee, baritone; Miss Carrie Morse, contraito, and Mr. Charles E. Pratt accompanist. Miss Kellogg is the only American prima donna that has no definite intention of bringing forth "Otello."

Mr. Abbey has not engaged Signor Ravelli for the Gersier performances, after all. The tenor of the company is Mr. Bjorksten, who was the tenor of the Nilsson troups when the Swedish prima donna travelled under Mr. Abbey's management, and who has been in this country, giving lessons and singing, when opportunity offered, for some months.

Mr. Maurice Strakosch has wearied of advising friendly journalists that his latest prima donna—Mile. Signid Arnoldson—receives nightly such commonplace gifts as diamonds and plate. His newest story is to the effect that the dilectiant of Hergen, in Fomerania, waxed so enthusiastic over the young soprano's song that they took up a subscription and presented her, on the day after the concert, with a whale.

The original score of "Don Glovanni" is in possession of Mms. Viardot-Garcia, who has promised to place it on exhibition in the foyer of the Paris Opera House on the night of the Mozart celebration.

The 500th performance of Gounod's "Faust" at the Paris Opera House occurs on Nov. 4. The composer of he opera is to conduct the performance. In the ten Philharmonic concerts to be given in Serlin under Hans You Bulow's directorship. Sgambati. Gerntheim. Strauss and D'Albert are to conduct the per-formances of their own works

Sig. Lago has not given up his intention of carrying on a season of Italian opera in St. Petersburg this win-ter, but he has pretty well made up his mind not to give any performances in London next spring.

tar, but he has pretty well made up his mind not to give any performances in London next spring.

A new opera by a son of Baron Franchetti—a son-in-law of one of the older Bothschilds—is about to be brought out in Italy. It is understood that a chain of theatres has been hired by the composer's father, who does not propose that the fate of his son's work shall be determined by the good or ill will of any of the publishers that rule the musical destinies of Italy.

Bechstein, the German plano manufacturer, has made for Herr You Balow a conductor's deak, in which a diminutive planoforte is set, so that the leader can strike the chords accompanying a recitative secon, help a singer along with a note or two, and so on. The contrivance is no larger than an ordinary conductor's deak.

According to the Leipzig Stynols, Max Bruch's "Loreley," a four-act opera, whereof the libratio was originally written, for Mendelssohn, has been successfully produced as the local Stads Theatre.

CURIOUS FRATURES OF ACTUAL LIFE.

From the San Francisco Chronicle. own-up man, a man of mature years, not have done it. He would have put his arm A grown-up man, a man of mature years, would not have done it. He would have put his arm sround her and said gentily:

"Dear, I don't like your painting and powdering. It doesn't make you look nice."

And she would have told him that she thought it did, and if he didn't like it he could go and get another girl, or constituy like its he could go and get another girl, or constituy like her because the get another girl, or constituy like her have the get a good to have a young man, and that was not his way. He was going to take her to the thearter, and, knowing her peculiarity, he put a powder pud and a box of rouse in his pocket, when she came down stairs he saw she was decorated as usual. He immediately pulled out his rouge and powder and painted himself up.

"What are you doing !"

"Only making myself handsome."

"I will not go out with you like that."

"Why not ""

"Why not ""

"We don't go out, then !"

"We don't go out, then !"

"All right."

But she thought better of it and she accepted his bargain. Is how was regime.

he thought better of it and she accepted his bar-ohe was very pretty after that

Does Not Know He Has Married a Mulatte.

Among the people at the circus to-day were a young married couple from Ohio, of whom the wife is of the negro race and the bushand of the Caucasian. The very peculiar feature of the case is that the husband does not know that his wife has colored blood in her veins. They are both quite young, and have been married less than a year. The girl formerly lived in this city, where she was employed as a domestic, but dame here originally from out the Baltimore and Ohio Baltroai, somewhere in the neighborhood of Clarksburg. She is a good-looking prunette, and shows but little trace of her Africa hood, notwithstanding the fact that her mother was of he darkest chony, as is well known by plenty of people a this city.

From the Atlanta Cons

He was a big, atraoping foliow, probably 20 years old, and weighing 18) pounds. As he waiked into the police station yesterday atternoon, his shoeless test made no noise.

"I'm from Ducktown, Tennessee," he said, in response to Capt. Couch's questions. "My name is William Ward, an' I come to ten' United States court". He was a typical mountaineer, strong and not had looking lie wasn't much of a dude in his cotton shirt and homespun breeches of a city. His mountain home is fifty miles from a railroad, and, in order to reach Atlanta, he waiked those fifty miles. He had never seen a railroad or a train of cars before, had never seen a railroad or a train of cars before, had never owned a book, could neither read nor write, kinew nothing of what are termed the comforts of life—vet was happy. The officers about the station house took an interest in him and began plying him with questions. He had been subpurpased to appear in the United States court as a witness in an idicti distillery case. He had come 150 miles, and is entitled to ten cents per nife as mileage.

"Not reskon not Never saw that much before"

"Did you ever have that much before?" asked Capt. Couch.

'No, I reckon not. Never saw that much before."

"What do you do?"
"Oh, I work for a fellow. I don't get any pay. He told me he'd do the right thing by me. I ain't going to work for that any more. Would stay here if I could get somethingt do."

He was asked to sit down. He looked suspiciously on the chair pointed out to him, shock it gently and ast—on the door step. Of course he didn't know auything about making corn whiskey, but he had hunted and had brought down many a deer and turkey."

"Do you use cape on guns up there!"

"I be you de cope on guns up there!"

"I be tooked it.

He looked it.

A term the evening he was offered some supper, but is then in the evening he was offered some supper, but is had his hours of venison and corn bread with him. but he desired upon the floor, and in a few minutes was bund asies), free from care and happy.

From the Detroit Free Press.
Pickles Smith had been wiping off his chin

A Texan of some distinction came to Washington the other day in what was considered for Washington the other day in what was considered for Washington a shabby outh. Coming from Texas he tanoled that he was "got up regardless." But when he met his Congressional friend here the first thing the latter said was. "What in hell's the matter, Tom! You certainly do look tough and shabby. You must got only tallor's and get a new suit of clothes before you can make an appearance in Washington society." de look tongs and skanby. You must go to my tailor's and get a new suit of clothes before von can make an appearance in Washington society."

"Why, what's the matter with you i" said Tom to the Congressman. "I was up in your county the other day with this same toggers aboard, and they were going to shoot me for a dude."

"That's all right at home, "said the Congressman, "but it's very different here, you know. Look at this," and the Congressman took from the wardrobe in his lodging a nice new evening dress suit.

"Great jupiter" exclaimed the new arrival, amazed at the extraordinary cut of the thing: "and what do you the owner of the thing of the congressman explained that personally he was as much opposed to foppery and conventionality as any-body, but that the word had lately come from Texas that the representatives of the Lone star State must lick the best of them in the matter of style at Washington, in consequence of which every Texan now in Washington has provided himself with an evening dress including diamond studs and patent leather pumps that during the coming winter.

A Woman Made her Walst Slender Heart Disease Fellowed. From the Philadelphia Times.

"Heart disease, due to tight lacing," was the verdict of the teroner's jury in the case of 35-year-old Bertha Oppenheimer, who died on Friday at 1.048 North Tenth atreet. The woman was a handsome brunest, and was better known as Neille Parker. On Tuesday last sis came up from Atlantic City, where she was keeping an establishment at 133 and 155 North Carolina avenue. On Thursday afternoon she was at the National Theatre with a friend.

While laughing at the work of the low comedian, she uttered a cry and almost fainted from intense pain near heart. She was at corpulsur woman, and the worse than barbarous tight lacing of her waist had caused the trouble. She was taken his a back to the house of her friend. Flo ence Birch, on North Tenth street. Ur.Charles M. Brooks was called in. On Friday night she died. The immediate cause of her death was heart disease, due to tight lacing.

Disgreeckal Fight Between Preschers.

Hannibat, Mo., Sept. 30.—At the "Sanotification" or "Holiness" Camp in this city, the Rev J. Denis, one of the evangelists preached isst inght a sermon on the subject of "diorification." The Rev. Robert Chishoim took exceptions and cailed him to order, but the speaker continued. Chisholm therefore mounted the rostrum and began to speak. Each tried to cry the other down, and, failing in this, they clinched, and each tried to poul the other off the plaiform. During the excitement some one blew out the lights, and the meeting came to an shrupt termination. Each had the other arrested, and to-day at the trial the Rev. Centen \$10.0 but he was unable to pay the due, and now lies in jail.

One of the Pieneures of Rural Life.

We have heard of people riding on oxen. own donkeys buils and riding or rails, but the scene which a couple saw while our riding a few miles west of this village last Sunday afternoon, takes them all down. They had just passed a house in a rear lot adjoining which was a hog lot in which ware some large hogs. In the lot among the hogs wise a young Miss of good size who was amasing herself on Sunday afternoon riding the hogs around the lot. She would very frequently tumble off, but, picking herself up, would run and mount again, and dig her heels into the animan's ribs to make it run. She evidently enjoyed the fun.

Official Analysis,

Official Analysis.

From the San Francisco Chronicia.

The Fish Commissioners have done excellent work in their time, but they have never got anything like sufficient credit for it all. Perhaps you don't know that even such a small thing as the water for the fish to live in is carefully analyzed, and by a requiar firm of analyzis, who hand in their certificates on the subject, practically under oath. I met a man the other day who used to be with a firm who had this duty to perform. They always of well plaid for it, too,

"And you had to analyze the water?"

"Yea."

"And how did you do it?"

"We kept three or four fish. When the Commissioners seen in the water to be analyzed we put the fish in it. If they died we reported that the water was not good. If they didn't, why, it was all right.

Boston Thrift,

Boston Thrift.

Prom the Providence Journal.

A man who owns an apartment house on Back Ray was saked yesterday if he had let all the suites in it.

"Oh, yea," he replied. "I have just let the last to summer boarders." repeated the other. "What in the world do you mean!"

Whereupon the householder explained that the leasees were people from New Orienna who came North when the hasts of apring came on and who took the parameters for the year in order to and who took the parameters of the pearing of the suggested of the providence of the providence of the providence of the pearing of the order. The owners of positilities of the Salvey enough and of a commercial content of the suggested of the parameters and clearly the providence of the content of the suggested of the winter and to southerners for the summer, and tennes, of course, paying a full year's rent. From such a practice to their comedy is, of course, but a siep. One family will be a day late in moving out, and there is an excuse for a tangle of complications only limited by the boundaries of the invention of the author.

Farming by Natural Gas Light.

From the Indianapolis Journal.

Howard county farmers residing in the vicinity of the great shrader gas well near hokome, Indiana go on record as harvesting the first wheat by natural gas light. A dosen self-binders and men shocking wheat was truly a novel scene, which was winessed by hundreds of people, who surrounded the fields of grain in carriages. The constant roar of the Shrader well can be distinctly heard eight miles away, while the light can be plainly seen at Surlington. Rices unlike west of here. The estimated flow of gas from this well is 1a,000,000 cultic fees every twenty-four hours.

MR. POWDERLY AT HOME.

His Friends Think he Will He Rich Some Day-His Political Ambitions.

SCRANTON, Oct. 6 .- Many of General Mas ECRANTON, Oct. 6.—Many of General Mas-ter Workman Powderly's Scranton acquaint-ances believe that Mr. Powderly is bound to get rich before long, and they speak with pride of the fact that he is in much better financial shape than he was a fears ago. Up to the present time Mr. Powderly has drawn \$15,000 as salary from the Knights of Labor. He was That is not all the money Mr. Powderly has re-ceived in salaries since he became General

first elected in the fall of 1879 as General Mas-ter Workman, and he has held the office ever ince. From 1879 until 1886 his salary was \$1,500 a year, but at the Richmond Convention, last October, he got it raised to \$5,000 a year, Master Workman of the order, however. He was Mayor of Scranton when he was first chosen General Master Workman, the workingmen of Scranton having chosen him Mayor in February, 1878. He was redicated in 1880, and again in 1982. He held the office of Mayor from April, 1878, until April, 1884, and his salary for the six years was \$1,500 a year, or \$9,000 in all. This, added to what the Knights of Laor paid him, makes \$24,500. Mr. Powderly was not a candidate for the

in all. This, added to what the Knights of Labor paid him, makes \$24,500.

Mr. Powderly was not a candidate for the Mayorativ in 1884, but he was in 1886. A few weeks before the Convention was to be held be went around among the leaders in the Demogratic wards to see what the outlook was for delegates. He found that Frank A. Besmish, who was Mayor at that time, had been around aboad of him, and that the alleged leaders had pledged themselves to support Besmish. Mn. Powderly then abandoned the hunt, Scon after the Republicans nominated Exra H. Ripple for Mayor. He was the most popular man in the Republican ranks, and, although a faction in his party undertook to to get a majority of the delegates for another man, Mr. Ripple's friends elected sixty-one of the sixty-two delegates. When this became known Beamisi refused to run. The Convention then called Mr. Powderly in and offered the nomination to him. He told the delegates that he had winted the nomination a while before, but that he did not care for it then.

It is the belief of many here that Mr. Powderly means to run for Congress against excongressman Joseph A. Scranton next year. These two men had a little newspaper controversy not long ago over the immigration question. In which Mr. Powderly said something that has led some of his acquaintances to suppose that he would like to be put up for Congress about the time his term as General Master Workman will expire, one year honce. The recent apportionment made Lackawanna county a Congressional district by itself, and Mr. Powderly doubtless feels that he could earry it easily. He has built himself a big house on a knoll on the west side of the Lackwanna River, a little more than a mile from the business centre of Scranton. There is no house within several rods of it, and from the windows approaching interviewers can be seen for quite a distance. If the apxious interviewer to try to get a sight of him, Mr. Powderly has a notion that he can interview him and to be not care to see, it is useless for the interviewer

VICTIM OF PATENT RIGHT SHARKS

FONDA, N. Y., Oct. 8 .- Howard Vosburgh brought suit here against John F. Diefendorf upon a note for \$2,000 made by the defendant, and which the latter alleges to be fraudulent. The defendant's counsel proved that in December last the defendant was induced by two patent right sharks, H. D. Henderson and R. J. Van Valkenburgh, to go to Rochester and give them his notes for \$8,000 for a one-third interest in a patent right for a fire kindler, and to form a pretended firm to manufacture and sell them. They represented that the notes should not be sold or disposed of, and that they should not be sold or disposed of, and that they should be paid out of the firm's business and in no other way. The notes were for \$1.000 each, and dated Dec. 7.1886, and made payable at different times within a year After these notes were obtained Henderson slipped away and went to Canajohario and sold the notes to different parties.

Immediately after Henderson's departure, van Valkenburah induced defendant to go with him to Gouverneur, Bt. Lawrence county, and there, with two St. Lawrence county, and there with two St. Lawrence county sharks, induced the defendant to sign two more notes for \$2.000 each, dated Dec. 16, one payable in thirty and the other in aixty days. These latter notes were obtained on the representation that the other two men

more notes for \$2.000 each, dated loc. Its one payable in thirty and the other in sixty days. These latter notes were obtained on the representation that the other two men were each buying a one-third interest in the patent for the State of lows, and that the defendant was to take and hold the other third, and give his notes therefor an 2 matter of form for the pretended firm organized at lochester, but that the defendant should not be required to pay them, and, in fact, the same day Van Valkenburgh pretended to destroy the notes by burning them in the defendant presence. Immediately after this transaction van Valkenburgh decamped, and the defendant has not seen or heard from him or his pais since. These last two notes were sold to the plaintiff and to A. G. Richmond of Canajoharle, each taking one and paying \$1,000 therefor, just half the face value.

The present action was brought on one of these notes. It was shown that the plaintiff went around with Henderson and introduced him where the notes were sold. The Judge to day disposed of the case by holding that the plaintiff could recover on the note as a bone fide holder for the \$1,000 that he paid for it, and no more, and directed the jury to find a verdict for that amount. The aggregate of judgments will be nearly \$3,000, and there are \$4,000 in notes besides these against Diefendorf. He has a splendid farm, which he will lose by desing business with sharks.

THE HALT VS. THE BLIND. A Sightless and a Legiess Man Settle a Score

A Sightless and a Legiese Man Settle a Score of Leag Standing.

Prom the Chicago Hereid.

At one end of the Madison street bridge sits a blind man who plays a small hand organ, and, with a placard upon his breast, pathetically appeals to the pedestrian to drop a nickel in the tin box by his side. At the other end of the bridge there is a legiese man who plays a similar instrument and makes a like appeal for money. For two weeks they occupied their respective stands, braving all the incisments of the equinoctial storms without a murmur as to their hard lot. The name of the blind man is Henry Babbit, while the cripple is known as William Scovel. They formerly worked side by side in a factory in Lawrence, Mass. Both fell in love with the same girl—they were them able-bodied men, and the rivalry between them engendered a bitter enmity. The girl, however, did not reciprocate the affection of either, and they left the mill to seek new pastures. Scoveliost his legs in a railway accident, while Babbit's eyesight was destroyed by disease. When they left Lawrence it was with the understanding that blood would be spilled.

About a week ago Scovel found out that his trade was being taken away from him by a man at the other end of the bridge. To add insult to injury, he also ascertained that the neuropear of his nickels was none else than his former rival and enemy. Sabbit. The old grudge broke out anew, but he was unable to gratify his revenge because he was unable to gratify his revenge because he was unable to gratify his revenge because he was unable to definite time for the meeting was fixed, but it was understood that the first time they met a fight would ensue. Yesterday morning the opportunity was favorable and the fight came off. It would have been a pretty one had it not been for the inopportunity and the him man being and the fight came off. It would have been a pretty one had it not been for the inopportunity of incidents. The patrol wagon was called, and the beling men. The patrol wagon was called, and the beli

Location Is Everything. From the Chicago Tribune.

House Owner-How many children have you.

HOUSE UNDER PIVE.
HOUSE OWNER—That alters the case. I can't let you have the house.
House dunier—You are more particular and exclusive, sin than the kingdom of Heaven.
House Owner—Possibly, madam, possibly. This house fronts on Frairie avenue. Good marning.